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ARMY EXAMINER

Miss Lottie Bank
3018- 5TH St.
TUSCALOOSA,
ALA.
U.S.A.

25 Jan 45
N.E.I.

Dearest Lottie:

Well, today I got a letter from Daddy dated Dec. 5, but I think it was supposed to be Jan. 5/45. Right?

I really put in a day's work today, building a bomb-proof shelter, and I am really tired tonight. I just took a bath and brushed my teeth, and now am sitting in the supply room, where I have electrick lights, and what feels like air-conditioning, but it is only a good breeze. We moved into our bomb-proof shelter this afternoon, and I already have it all fixed up. I first built me a floor under my bed and a few feet out from it, then built a cabinet to keep some army junk in it, then a shelve, then put up a lot of nails to hang junk on. I have it really fixed up nice. Boy, that water bag that Daddy had the man in St. Louis to send me sure comes in handy. It holds about 2 gallons and I always keep water in it, because you know I drink a lot. Right?

Got a letter from Mrs. Metzger from Jacksonville today, and all is well there. She tells me all about my friends there. Did you say 30½ stickalich for last year? I couldn't make it out, because you had scratched through it. Right?

Got a letter from Albert Hoffman yesterday, and also a box from you, with a can of pears, applesauce, and pecans. The pecans were all rotton. What is the matter with thepecans this year? Hun? Don't send any more applesauce, as we are getting that here now. Send some peach halves, cherries, and fruit-cake. That fruitcake is the best of all. Right?

Lottie, I think you ought to stay home till Bert and I get back. Then you can go back to Birmingham to work. Right? Or maybe you will want to be the secretary in the wholesale Army goods busines with Daddy and I. Huh? But you will have to work for me, not just loaf all of the time. People who work for me work, and work hard and long. If you don't believe it, just ask any of the boys here in my platoon. And I am out there in the hot sun working just as hard as any one of them. It is rough, but I have to do it. It wouldn't look good for the leader to sit on his fanny while the men work. Right?

Lottie, now is a good oppurtunith to do alot of work out at the hospital, Northington General, I mean. You ought to go out there a lot. And you ought to take up bookkeeping at the business school there in the mornings. Daddy could spare you, and you don't know how easier it will be to get a job with a little knowledge of bookeeping. You don't have to be a bookkeeper, just know a little about it. Right?

Got a Valentine from Eve Hoffman today. She sent me anice picture of herself, and she sure is a nice looking girl. Be good and write soon.

LOVE, Harold